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BY E. P. WALTON & SONS.

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Doetrn.

From the Union Magazine.

HOPE. STANZAS BY BASIL ORMOND.

"Sweet Hope! ethereal balm upon me shed,
And wave thy silver pinious o'er my head."

John Kents. Let the clouds of misfortune roll dark overhead, And my heart grow as cold as the hear of the dead, Let there crosp over Friendship, mean Calumny's chill, Let the will and the and of life's varying day, Cast their shadows of gloom on my desolate way, Man's spirit was born with Pare's fury to cope,

And bright through these clouds dawns the snabeam of Ho If fair visions that cheered me have died in their birth, And the weary soni longs to be freed from this earth-Are centred in beauty and glory above-Hope causeth the tear of regretment to cease, And folds her soft wings o'er the portal of Peace. Oh, " brightest and best" of the children of light, Dark, anxious thought at the presence grows calu-As the soft wire that sigh o'er the land of the Palm ; And the eye of the mourner with criticy beams, When a ray of thy light has illumined his dreams.

From the National Bra. The Perms of Lamantine are little known to English to Editional Version which we have readers. We subjoin the following version, which we have attempted of one of them, written on the eve of his departure for Palestine, and addressed to the Ausdemy of Marseller 1.5.

THE HOLY LAND.

I have not felt o'er seas of sand The rocking of the desert back ; Nor laved at Hebron's fount my hand By Hebrua's paim-trees cool and dark ; Nor packed my tent at even fall, the dust where Job of old has loin :

The dream of Jacob o'er again. One vast world-page remains apread How shine the stars in Chalden's sky, How sounds the reverend pilgrims tread How round gray arch and column lone And sighs in all the winds that moun

Nor dreamed beneath its convass wall,

I have not heard the nation's cries. Norseen the Engles stooping down Where buried Tyre in ruin lies. The Christian's prayer I have not said Nor startled with my dreary trend,

Along the sandy solitudes !

The waste where Memnon's empire lay Ob, Jordan! heard the low fament Like that and wall along thy side, Which Israel's mournful prophet sont Not thrilled within that gratio lone, Where deep in sight the Bard of Kings Felt hands of fire direct his own,

And sweep for God the cons I have not climed to Olivet, Nor faid me where my Savicur lay, And left his trace of tears, as yet By angel eyes unwest away,-The garden where his prayer and grown, Rose to one listening our alone.

I have not kissed the rock-hown grot, Where in His mother's arms he lay. Where last his footstops pressed the clay; Not smote my sinful breast, where wide And be ed his head to bless-and died

Miscellaneous.

For the Watehman and Journal. THE REVOLUTIONS.

rope; and well they may be, for the world has never seen before what we now see there. Such things were never heard before. As- gentleman in Europe is a specimen : tonishment gives way to wonder, before this things, one three following another in such the magnitude of these events. What has man, so suddenly uncapped the volcano? It is the land, "BE FREE YE PEOPLE!" Said a Pole a few weeks since in the streets of Europe !" Berlin, "The knell of Despotism is sound-

ing with the words REFORM!" tions are, in his sight, as the small dust can do with crowns and thrones.

ones dares even conjecture; but what he place in the scale." does with monarchs and monarchies we very well know. That a new era has be- Will our doctrine make it so? Will they tleman, with the other equally lazy branch gun, in the history of our world, no one arrangements of the political and geographMAN every where, to take their "true upon as merely the censoriousness of an ical boundaries of Europe, seems inevitable. The "old manuals of geography may be pitched into the fire." A new direction is already given to the world, a new era from which history will date, has come. Nations are thrown from their old foundations, and are jostling against each other, at present may yet predict. One only assurance of

omnipotent reigneth." But let not our eyes be wholly turned away from gurselves. It will not be safe for condition of its Missions.

to feel the shock. This wave of Revolution ers, and about 100 other native helpersdanger among us, which, as by some com-mon attraction, draw the overspreading which about 600,000,000 of pages have our institutions are planted where the earth- guages. quake sleeps? Have we not the hated The receipts for the first nine months of sounding everywhere, carried by every

every government in Europe has been shaken by it. The Peorle have spoken, and dresses were made by Rev. Messrs. Wilson thrones topple; crowned heads come down and Calhoun, Missionaries from Africa and and make obeisance, and yield, like little Syria, and by several other distinguished children, their sceptres. New axioms are gentlemen, embodying most interesting facts to remodel the whole theory of government, among which will be first and fundamental, "the people must not be trifled with." This manifestly made a very deep impression upis the spirit of the day which has burst up- on the large assembly-a very fit close to on us. The genius of disenthralment has the numerous and interesting exercises of the bout thirteen years of age, "fair and beau- for a friendless youth, after the lapse of years arisen like a young giant, and is teaching week. the astonished world the utter impotency of monarchs and despots before the popular will-it has awoke us from a dream-and

sented so truthful an illustration of the love, and retribution, but still he has been maxim of Lord Byron as the present moral doomed, like many other noisy fellow, to "That there never was one instance of a death wherever he is used. long contest in which men did not triumph I consider more to be envied, for it has been

away in a day!

vriter in Europe,-" and he that had dared traitor."

One thing, however, should not be for-

great convulsion of society. We feel as if Hereafter, man is to take his place in the one stormy night (I shall never forget it,) great convulsion of society. We teel as if Hereatter, man is to take inspirate in the wind howled around us, the lightning the earthquake was beneath all human scale; be he lord or peasant, he is to be put flashed, the thunder rolled, and, in fact, all where his merits entitle him. No longer is the elements seemed combined for the derapid succession, that we have hardly time a MAN, because not born a noble, to pine in struction of the family. In the midst of to recover from one shock before another obscurity, to be crushed by an aristocracy the deafening hubbub a crash-oh, horrible follows, and then comes on another, till we are confounded with both the confusion and station, because, forsooth, he is a working the great brings the self-same tribe of the

too confidently. Our example may rebound were very much cut up." We were torn The Lord is showing that the hearts of Kings are in his hand, and that he "pour-victories over old oppression, and sweep a-victories over old oppression, and sweep a-victories over old oppression, and sweep a-victories over old oppression. eth contempt upon Princes;" that the na- way, as by the whirlwind stroke, our petty into all manner of situations degrading and monarchies which are crushing their mil- incompatible with their birth. which is driven by the wind. Let all eyes lions with far more rigor than the people in be turned thither, and behold what the Lord Europe ever felt. There is something fearfully prophetic in these words to Ameri- years, who was very much attached to me, What he means to do with the people, no cans,-" Hereafter, MAN is to take his true and had always thought me too green to be

not soon be heard claiming henceforth to es; and I have heard it said that our condoubts. The breaking up of the present be ranked among MEN, and rush on with tinual drag upon him brought him and our-

place in the scale?" Montpelier, May 18, 1848.

> Correspondence of the Watchman and Journal. NEW YORK, May 13.

are jostling against each other, at present without form and void." What will come forth from this upheaving chaos, no one presiding. Prayer was offered by Dr. May when one morning a quiet old man came when one morning a quiet old man came held a public meeting at the Tabernacle be my future fate, since it appeared to begin gie, of Elizabethtown. Dr. Anderson, one and measured me with a rule, and marking order and beauty remains: "The Lord God of the Secretaries of the Board, then pre- me off into quantities, soon set to work to sented a brief, clear, and encouraging view divide and shave me in the most brutal of the operations of the Society, and the manner.

us to be mere spectators of these grand movements among the nations. It is a have been re-inforced by thirty new labormovement for humanity, and cannot be confined by nationalities and boundaries. Oceans, seas, nor mountains, can break the

Watchman & State Journal. | sympathetic nerves, which make men one sion among the Jews of ancient Thessalonman, nd bring them to feel the same sen- ica. And several applications for appointsations the world over. That nerve is now ment are now before the Committee.

shaken and trembles, through all its ramifi- Under the care of the Board are 26 Miscations. Every extremity will sooner or sions, 100 stations, 150 ordained Missionalater be full of sensation. One common ries, and 236 male and female assistant lafeeling will soon pervade the whole sys- borers-in all 390 sent from this country. tem of human society. We cannot fail Associated with these are 25 native preachwhich was started by the fall of the French making 515 laborers among the heathen monarchy, is concentric, sweeping not only sustained by the Board. In these Missions East and South-leaping the Pyrenees and are 75 churches, containing upwards of 26,the Alps, but is rolling over the North and 000 members; 33 Seminaries and Board-West. Our shores will be rocked by its ing Schools, containing 1,358 scholars; resistless force. Have we no elements of 367 Free Schools, containg about 12,000 surge this way? Are we not aware that been printed, from the beginning, in 50 lan-

monarchies here, crushing millions under the present financial year amount to \$178,an iron despotism? Will not the oppressed 000; nearly 25 per cent, more than during in our country, too, hear the voice of the the same period last year. To liquidate the Almighty thundering through the land, "BE debt of \$31,000, incurred the last year, and FREE YE PEOPLE"! How shall we prevent meet the wants of the Missions the present them from hearing the knell of Despotism, year, there is required not less than \$301,-000; so that to prevent embarrassment a breeze and echoed upon every mountain large increase of contributions is indispen-

and hill-"REFORM! REFORM!" Nearly sable during the next three months. After the statements of the Secretary, adand eloquent appeals, and breathing thro'out the true spirit of missions; and they

THE OLD ARM CHAIR.

BY ALFRED CROWQUILL

behold, it is a dream! The charm of their "My worthy companions," said an old power is broken. Where are their standing straight-backed arm-chair, which stood close at my elbow, and I confess, rather startled armies, the arm of their strength? Swept me by the suddeness of its address,—" My good friends, the respectable weapon that The history of the world has never pre- spoke last, I own has amused me, as I dare revolution, which is upheaving all Europe, become the tool of others, and to carry

over systems. If tyranny misses her first to carry nothing but life-and such life!spring, she is cowardly as a tiger and retires the beautiful, the young, the beloved. But of that more anon. "But a few months since," says a letter of thing addresses you.

Know, then, that I am a descendent of a to assert in Europe, the power of the popu- noble oak that once spread its gigantic arms lar will, had been a madman; -or had ad- and reared its kingly head over an immense a pang as he felt she was only the daughter the child of that brother returning to throw vocated in Paris or in Berlin, the liberty of space of earth, and far over all other less aristocratic trees in its neighborhood. the press, the full and direct representation bore in our arms the acorn, to show that of the people, and a Republic, had been a we were truly part, parcel, and branches of raitor."

the great stem or progenitor, whose first taking possession of the land which he there true spirit. It may thus speak; it ought consequently our respectability was un-

As centuries rolled on, our parent stem. gotten, in this moralizing and self compla-lathough he supplied us liberally with leaves, began to show symptoms of decay. Our cence, as having from our "school of prac-strong attachment to him made us tremble tical experience, sent out, for the last fifty for ourselves as well as for him; for, if he years, our graduates-the apostles of free- were to fall, heaven only knew what would dom of thought and speech." One thing, I say, should not be forgotten,—that historians and letter-writers, in exposing the torians and letter-writers, in exposing the his gigantic trunk, and his moans sometimes Mr. EDITOR .- All eyes are fixed on Eu- causes, which have overturned kingdoms were very unpleasant to listen to; he totand empires, often write the sentence of tered very much when there was anything of their own nation. The following from a a storm, for his feet were very much swollen and distorted. From his high connections "A new day has dawned on Europe!- materially aided in his rapid decay; and

we called it gout, but gout or no gout, it

ungrateful, be the fallenmen or trees. The "This is a proud era for us Americans! next morning, at daylight, swarms of dethe voice of the Almighty thundering thro' Our example, and the might of our princi- spoilers, men that we had sheltered from the ples, have overthrown the dynasties of all storm, women and children that we had sheltered from the noonday sun, all came bent upon our destruction. Need I say, No doubt of that. But we may not boast that all the branches of our noble family

> sent away in the world. I considered my-Shall we say, that slaves are not men? -- self ornamental, and therefore was in no hurry to be useful, so stuck to the old genq. ill-judging world, and treat it with the con-

> tempt it deserves.
>
> I was dragged away through the dust and the mire to an obscure shed, where some low-born ruffians set upon me and stripped me of my clothing. There I lay, naked The American Board of Foreign Missions and helpless, pondering upon what would

self in my present shape, and all my clothes

I was conveyed with much care, and who had been the beloved playfellow of her placed in a splendid old chamber, the like childhood. She counted the hours that of which I had never beheld before. It kept him from her embrace. But her unwas full of wonders to my rustic and un- worldly heart was doomed to receive a pang worldly eyes; for, though of high birth, my from the mysteriously cold and startling befather being called the monarch of the haviour of her father. The pleasure which wood, he held his court in the open air, she experienced he refused to share in. He which gave me little knowledge of civilized spoke of the impostures of the world, and life. But I believe, that that rank is equal the caution necessary in an affair of such to any. I think we are also called "lords consequence; hinting at its being most of the soil," which we undeniably were, for probably a fraud by some persons well acwe struck out right and left to grasp as quainted with the affairs of the family, that much as we could, and used up a great por-tion of the aforesaid soil belonging to the Nothing, of course, but the most ample and other trees, which was really necessary to satisfactory proofs could be expected to be support the many branches belonging to so received which involved a stake of such mag-

In my new form I was called a chair: A shadow fell over her innocent heart there were a great many so called in the when she, for the first time, heard the words room: they looked very dark at me, for I of caution and distrust. She felt how sad suppose I was considered a parvenu; but I it would make her if her true dear cousin little heeded them, for my attention was atwas, by overweening caution, kept back tracted to a beautiful child, who at that from the door of his paternal mansion, and moment entered the magnificent chamber, those who ought to welcome him with open Her fair locks flew wildly about her angelic arms received him only with closed hearts. face, and with a light and airy motion she Through all these misgivings, she felt sprang towards me. She stood and gazed that she could not be deceived; that no upon me with childish delight, admiring pretender could be like her noble little cousmy graceful form; I really felt as if my velin and playmate. She almost forgot, in the blushed a deeper crimson beneath her enthusiasm of her warm heart, that the boy must now be a youth fast approaching man-

nitude

I had a noble heart of oak, and I felt it hood and that she was fast merging from bound as it were to the fair child: a mo-the confines of girlhood into the full bloom ment more-guess my confusion-envy my of early womanhood. delight! she sprang into my extended arms, Her mind was continually agitated by the and I held in a close embrace the beautiful enacting again and again the anxiously exchild, whose life will form the subject of my pected meeting. Her spirits became derecital; and although the facts may be pressed, and she avoided the stern face of wanting in interest to you, to me they are her father, which put to flight all her enhallowed by a sweet remembrance of one chanting day-dreams. of earth's fairest creatures. Heaven knows Her father commenced proceedings as if I am not given to sentimentalize, nor do I to meet an enemy. He invited the counsel intend to harrow your feelings by scenes of of men learned in the law, that no slur bloodshed or hairbreadth escapes; it is in should for a moment rest on his character, verity a simplicity, the very sweetness of and that every appearance of justice should which makes to me its best sentiment. be rendered to the expected claimant : but

The girl that I held in my arms was as he inwardly felt how difficult it would be tiful to look upon," the only child of the owner of the magnificent dominion in which his claim to a property of so much consehad become a retainer. quence, since the principal evidence would He was a stern proud man, whose early be his own vague recollections, and the con-I had become a retainer.

life had been passed in heart-burnings and necting testimony of men of well known neglect, consequent upon his position of disreputable character, at the very point at younger brother. Of an ambitious and which it was most vital to have undoubted fiery temperment, he, from his early child-correctness; as the reverend men who had hood, had fretted under the every day oc- so kindly sheltered and instructed him knew currence of seeing his elder brother, the nothing but what was afforded by the child's rising sun, claim from all classes the incense own reminiscences. paid to his position. Envy had thus entered The remembrance of his early struggles a heart which otherwise would have been and heart-burning, came back to his mind noble and good, turning all his better feel- with two-fold force, and hardened his feel-

ings to gall and bitterness. When manhood put the heir into full pos- ness of those who had once neglected him, session of his envied rights, he married, and on whom he had unfortunately taken a and was blessed with a family, entirely revenge, which, in the event of his losing crushing the hopes of his younger brother position, would not be forgotten, was too as to any chance of succession.

He soon after married an amiable lady, pected exultation and triumphant sneers.

to whom he had been for some time con- His mind was tossed in a continual temtracted, and as years were on, he saw his pest. He in vain attempted to steel himself own child mingle with the fair promising against the remembrance of his kind brothblossoms of his brother; but he experienced er. He almost relented when he pictured of a younger brother.

His brother's eldest son, a fine boy of a- and there to find a stern enemy anxious about seven years of age, was the constant lone for the failure of his claim. He inplayfellow and chevalier to his child, show- wardly hoped that no likeness of his brother ing that strong predilection for her that would plead for the youth an appeal to him roused the hopes again in his embittered unanswerable. In fact he trembled in fear heart. It might be that they would grow that his heart might speak. He was a weak, up in love together, and the inheritance be not a bad man; and the delight so frankly shared in by himself, through the marriage expressed by his innocent child rebuked of his child. Even distant as this vision him in a voice that would not be stifled. was, it still gave a balm to the rankling spirit that possessed him.

Many days did the beautiful girl recline her graceful form in my arms, for I was

Time had rolled on, when some estates, called her chair, and I was proud of the inherited through a distant relation, called title; but I was grieved to see the hectic for the presence of the lord of the manor fever on her cheek, and the tears bedimto superintend the arrangement. Finding ing her eyes. The sternness of her father that he must be from home for some months, had alarmed her timid spirit, and she cowas the estates were in Ireland, he resolved cred, for the first time, at the approach of to take his family with him, leaving his one hitherto only loved and sought with all brother in possession; for travelling in those the fervor of her disposition. The house days was not a thing so easily done as I am that had only sounded with life and merriinformed it is in the present.

ment, had now become silent and dreary, They parted with many mutual express- as if in expectation of some dire calamity. ons of affection, but they met no more! At last the eventful day arrived. Kind The vessel in which they had embarked friends from another land brought the youth foundered on the dangerous coast to which home to the house of his father. If his they were bound, and all perished.

The younger brother became the lord. burst upon his view, rushing back upon his What whisperings from his heart distur- mind as it dreamt as of some pleasant dream, bed the triumph of his hopes. How he what were the feelings of the father and blushed at the ambition that stopped the daughter who sat amidst their friends in a springs of sorrow, which ought to have suspense of mingled feelings, almost agushed forth for his poor brother's sake. He became the unhappy possessor of all that had ever gilded and given enchantment a moment were fixed upon him, and then to his day-dreams, for his heart told him the turned to look upon his uncle, who seemed price at which it had been bought, to feel the universal gaze. He could not These combating feelings turned him rise, but continued to gaze upon the nobleto feel the universal gaze. He could not

into a stern and misanthropic man; his only looking youth who stood confused and apleasure being to return threefold the for-bashed before him. mer neglect of his present parasites; but One beautiful face bathed in tears and was only revenging himself upon himself. crimson with agitation, claimed his notice.

He had no son to carry down the honors It was that of his fair cousin. He knew it of his house. The child he loved so fondly must be her, but he dared not approach her. could only be the means of taking those. The painful silence made him irresolute. splendid domains to aggrandize another | She felt in one moment that her true name. She had grown into a beautiful girl cousin stood before her. She looked from of fifteen, when her father was startled by her father's face to his. The hand of naa letter, stating that a youth was then in ture pointed unerringly to his beautiful face Ireland, who, from all that could be gath- as the certificate of his right. She saw no ered, was supposed to be the son of his lost one but him, and yielding to the impulse of He trembled! Was the staff to the moment, rose timidly from her seat, and be snatched from his hand, and he again taking him kindly by the hand, led him thrust back into his former position? The blushingly to her chair which stood beside thought was annihilating; he was almost her father, then, without a word left the frenzied. He read again and again the chamber to hide her emotion. startling missive. The boy, it had stated, That simple action, so full of the tenderhad been seized by the wreckers, who, fear- ness of her nature, struck upon the hearts ing that they might be deprived of their of all present; whilst the proud heart of plunder, had carried off the child—the only the father trembled as he saw the effect of soul living-and after some time, finding it upon the persons present. him a burden, had left him at a convent door, where the charity of the monks had he gave him a cold and distant welcome; sheltered him. They, pleased with his man-ners, had instructed him and kept him a-ceeded to listen to the proofs and evidences mongst them for three or four years. Frag- of the friends who accompanied him from ments of recollection, ever and anon, came the scene of his family's disaster. over his mind, which he communicated to his kind fathers. The wreck was an occur- Days passed on in the difficult investigarence well remembered, and it was resolved tion, but nothing but what was expected by that he should be taken to the spot. This the uncle could be produced by the nephew being done, the influence of the priest soon to substantiate his claim. These were of wrung from the peasantry many relics of too vague a character to be of sufficient the wreck, among which was a miniature of weight in the minds of the persons assembled, to give him possession of the property. After much painful search, ended in the discovery of his relations, and the despatching the powerful likeness which the youth bore

of the letter which so disturbed his uncle,
How different were the feelings of the He wandered daily about the domain fair girl whose splendid inheritance was where he found objects that he knew he jeopardized by the re-appearance of her must have seen before, but was convinced cousin! Joy bounded in her heart, and that his own evidence in his own cause she thought only of the preservation of one would not avail him. Messengers were des-

patched to Ireland to endeavor to get some Often would the cousins meet, as if by

but they had to convince cold and worldly tionate and proud father. manner that forbade the repetition of them. had been the cause of all her happiness. But he had not moral courage enough to continual accupation.

evidence, gave him a pleasure mixed with pain; for he could not but feel the youth who treated him with such deference, leaville fond affection the glimmering light of ing his cause entirely in the hands of the life that still held him in the mortal world. child of his brother.

The sun was shining with meridian splen- such children. dor into the noble chamber which I and my kindred chairs were appointed to ornament. The painted windows stood open for the soft summer air to bear in the sweet odors of clustering flowers, and the birds softly this rare bird, which we appropriate: twittered as they ensconced themselves from

the satisfaction of all, not for the wordly advantages, but that he might in such an event show the father and daughter that he like the following: was worthy of his descent.

ings. To be again subjected to the coldother good than that of being her cousin.

bitter, and he already shrunk from their exed the chamber. The fair object of his thoughts—and, perchance, his dreams—stood beside him. She gazed timidly at Skeet!"

Rate-spit. Give my respects to your aunt. How's your ma? Takes me. Hip! zip! rattle-band. Ha, ha, ha. Go to thunder. Skeet!" this sleeping figure. She scanned his feahimself into his arms as his only protector, bosom, for she had recognized an undenia- dle with politics." ble proof of his identity. In his early childhood he had, in seeking a nest for her, fallen from a tree, and nearly caused his death by the violence of the blow which had left the deep scar that now so truly wit-

from the chamber. A beautiful smile passed over her face as she did so, for hope had ciples.

I confess that the minutes seemed long startled me, and I felt that she had taken

agitation. She seemed to have been recounting to him what had passed, but she ceased speaking as she entered. She led about them, Colonel?" heart beat tumultuously as the deep glades him towards the sleeping youth and pointed to the scar. A fierce stuggle was powerfully agitating the father's bosom; he turned irresolutely from the boy; as he did so, his eyes met the imploring look of his own

> She pressed his hands against her innohe represents himself to be. Think of the nobleness of deciding against the companion arrives—"Do you know anything about this fighting on Christian principles?" your own tranquility and mine. Your heart, world." know, is conquered, 'tis but your pride

remains to be so." What father could resist the power of Bible. such eloquence, when it pleaded for her loss, only looking to his gain.

youth startled from his dreams and clutched the enemy is right before us; but I suppose in the fervent embrace of his uncle, whilst we are bound by the treaty. What is the his fair cousin, smiling through her tears first thing, Mr. Chaplain?" and sobs, stood by his side the happiest of the trio.

A happy man wandered through the "Thou shalt not kill. Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

"But these are not neighbors. They

chambers that were so late his own. He are Mexicans." was now only the guardian of the heir. But him by the hand; every face smiled upon makes him our neighbor.' him, for every heart applauded him. had gained a greater estate than he had lost, He had his own self-esteem.

nephew seemed only to exist in the presence of his child. No word had been spo- cans, they will be firing into us." ken of their love. The tongue had not been as yet trusted with the soft confession. It works both ways." The eyes alone had been in mutual understanding. I believe I may say that I was the first to be a party concerned; for, from book.—Beat your swords into plowshares heir, when he had been so agreeably awakened in my arms, that fair girl seemed to for us to do here." have taken a stronger attachment to me. and sought me on all occasions when she wished to enjoy her day-dreams alone.

jointed. What she said was more so; but they are a shockingly ignorant people." strange to say, they seemed perfectly to un- "But how do you know which party conderstand each other. I won't say I saw him quers in this fighting on Christian princi-

more connecting links, during which time age, at leat I imagine so from the ringing he remained an inmate of the mansion with of bells, and happy faces that kept continually passing and repassing, In all her bridal beauty I was her chosen

chance; and each meeting convinced them throne. She was the queen of hearts that both, from many reminiscences of their day, and so did she ever remain, for her childhood, that his claim was a just one; conduct was known to all from the affec-

hearts, and her pleadings to her father were As soon as she had strength to carry their only answered in a cold and reproachful first infant she placed him in my lap, for I His anger was really against himself, for he confess to you that I was rather an awkward would have rejoiced, had he dared, to have nurse at first, but I soon got accustomed to pressed the child of his brother to his heart. be drummed by tiny heels, which gave me

prompt him to yield up his title and estate One calm and lovely evening I supported a white-haired old man, beside an open win-Thus every protracted delay caused by dow that admitted the cool and autumnal the case demanding some more convincing air. By his side sat his two children, to

man to whom it was of the most conse- They knelt befere him, and his hands quence that it should fail, was the noble were placed upon their heads; and he passed from life with a smile of thanksgiving that heaven had blessed him in the gift of

Shooting at the Bobalink.

The Picayune has a pleasant article on

"The rascals have an instinctive horror the summer heat in the deep shadows of the for cold lead, and a faculty of dodging out noble trees. The blue sky sparkled like an of its way, which no other birds, so far amethyst, and the sheep lay dotted on the as our ornithological knowledge extends, breezy downs, sending the soft music of are possessed of. Frequently have we crept their bells into the verdant vallays beneath directly under a low ash or alder, upon the them. All nature seemed in a delicious top of which one of the chatterers was anguor.

I held in my arms the form of a noble charged with about six inches of powder, youth. He had seated himself to gaze upon and blazed away. Down the bird would the portraits of his mother and father that come almost to the ground, and when we were hanging opposite. Their forms were thought we had him secure, off he would arousing his struggling recollections. He fly. After performing divers fantastic gyfelt that he was their child; but a melan- rations, and flapping his wings to convince choly came over his young heart as his un- us we had not wounded or hurt him, he cle mixed himself up with his thoughts, would suddenly stop still in the air, perk His sternness chilled him, and he prayed knowingly and wickedly in our face, and in that he might be proved the rightful heir to the joyousness of his exuberant fancy, would

"Ha, ha, ha-don't you wish you could? But the image of the daughter was far Click, bang! Wasn't I off in season? Hitimore often before his mental vision than ka-dink. Put in more-powder. Chickathat of the father, for she had tactily ac-knowledged him. The first pressure of her shovel. Ha, ha, ha. You can't come it. hand, when no other hand was held out to Didn't you think you had me? but you welcome him, remained indelible; and he didn't though. Call again to-morrow-aldesired his success if it brought him no ways find me at home.-Chickadee-tip, wheat. Never felt so well in my life. Don't ther good than that of being her cousin.

He mused and mused until the soft influ
Catch a bobalink asleep. Zitikawheet. ence of the day drew him into a deep slum. Catch a bobalink asleep. Zitikawheet. A light foot, as he closed his eyes, enter- ka-te-split. Give my respects to your aunt.

"After indulging in this bit of extempt tures intently, as she would not have dared to do had he been waking. She looked from him to the portraits opposite. Her hosen hered and he for the first supposite to the portraits opposite. Her hosen hered and hered and hered to the first supposite that the first suppos bosom heaved and her face flushed, for the bush, leaving us to load, creep up and bang soft air from the window blew his dark away again or not, to suit our own fancy. locks aside, and discovered a deep scar up-on his forehead. She almost uttered an ex-bobalinks—the Mercutios and Gossamers clamation. She pressed her hand to her of the feathered tribe-but they never med-

From Burritt's Christian Citizen.

War on Christian Principles.

One of the conditions of the treaty with Mexico, it is said, is that any future war which may break ont between the two countries shall be conducted on Christian prin-

Just imagine it; we think we can see the two armies drawn out in battle array. to me, for the suddenness of her action A fair field is before them, positions are taken, the cannon pointed. Gen. Scott is just some noble resolve, which she was about to to give orders to fire, when an aid comes and respectfully reminds him that "the war On her re-appearance, she was accompanied by her father whose face was pale from and that it will not do to fire. "Very true, very true," says the commander-in-chief, but what are they ? Do you know anything

"Nor you, Major?"

" No."

" Nor I either." "I really don't know how to begin: I

suppose it would not do to shoot. Suppose send for the Chaplain ?"

"Where are the books?" "Here"; and the Chaplain takes out the

to have thought of this before. It is a bad The next moment found the bewildered time to commence the study of tactics when

"The same book tells us a little further

he had lost no honors. Good men clasped on that the opportunity to do good to a man "Will you go on, Mr. Chaplain?" "Love your enemies. Do good to them

that hate you. Pray for them that despite-As time rolled on he found the reward in fully use you. If a man smite you on one the certain fulfillment of his wishes. His cheek, turn to him the other." But while we are praying for the Mexi-

"No: they are bound by the treaty, also. "Then what is the use of our arms?"

the day so eventful to the fortunes of the heir, when he had been so agreeably awak- "Then I don't see as there is anything

"Nothing, unless you send over and ask Santa Anna if he needs anything in the way wished to enjoy her day-dreams alone.

One evening her cousin found her seated here. He placed himself and the seated here. there. He placed himself at her feet.

What he said was very broken and disthem a few schoolmasters, for I understand

if I may judge from the sound, it appeared to me to be so. But this I say under corsides conquer, and there are never any killed and wounded."